

Hallowell Weekly Register.

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HALLOWELL, ME., SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1899.

NUMBER 16

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WORK.

God evidently made man to be a worker. It matters little whether he was brought face to face with his destiny by an act of special creation, or was slowly lifted out of sub-human life, by divinely guided natural laws, his chief distinction consists in this: that in capacity for activity and in variety and elevation of powers he evidently is king of creation, and seems to be heir apparent of eternity.

His physical structure declares in every bone and tendon and muscle, that he was made to be chief of the world's workers. Some of the lower orders of creation greatly surpass him in muscular strength, and others can do certain things better than he can, but he surpasses all of them in possessing a body which fits him to do a great variety of work. His strong, flexible spinal column, his upright body resting easily on its bi-pedal base, the release of his hands for work and the multi-dexterity of those hands, plainly declare that he was made to be a worker. His hand, alone, shows this, the most wonderful tool, or tool-wielder in creation, for his manual dexterity fits him to do anything from the making of a steel battleship to the delicate manipulations of the jeweler. Man alone has a fully developed hand. He alone has a worker's thumb.

And how readily the working forces of the world pass under his yoke and yield themselves to do his will. The ox, the horse and other animals plow his land and pull his loads. All the winds of Eolus are in his employ, and if they run away with his ship now and then this only makes him a better sailor. The stream cannot get to sea without turning the wheel of his mill. He puts steam into an iron straight-jacket and lets it go out through valves and cylinders in such a way that it outworks Hercules a thousand to one. He catches electricity, tames it, and teaches it to talk, and sing, and write, and light lamps, and whirl processions of cars along a copper clue—teaches it to be the magician of work. And lately he has stood off air, and made it hold up its hands, and locked it into his ice-box, and chilled it into a liquid state; and seemingly has found the Samson of the forces to whom he is putting the question—and will doubtless get an answer—"Wherein lieth your great strength, and how can I bind you in such a way that you will turn my mill?" In short, man, the worker, finds that the world in which he lives, and the universe around that world, are full of powerful forces which are ready to work with him and for him as soon as he learns how to make some kind of tackle by means of which they can exert their energy.

Industry is the only sound basis of prosperity for nations. All the leading nations of history have become great by work. This does not conflict with the truth that righteousness exalteth a nation, for in the present state work is an important part of righteousness. It was so even in the Edenic state, for "The Lord took the man and put him in the garden of Eden to dress and to keep it." History seems to say that some nations become great by war, but in such cases war was incidental while work was primary. The hard workers when they worked of their own will, have always been the stout fighters. The downfall of great nations in the past was largely due to the enslavement of labor. A nation is hastening to its fall when slaves do the work and free men do the fighting. It was so in Egypt, and Greece and Rome. One of the greatest anomalies of the centuries was slave-labor in industrial America. Well might Lincoln and others say that enforced and free labor could not long stand together. Happily for us, though we paid a heavy price for it, slavery fell without dragging down the fairest civic temple ever built, that Union which now stands firmly among the nations, pillared about by sovereign but closely united States.

The labor question is one of the most important questions of our day. Labor is man's manifest destiny as long as he is in the present world. It is his good fortune, rather than his curse. By means of it—unless there is culpable mal-adjustment—he is developed. By means of it he gains dominion over and subdues the world which God gave him. By means of it—if he works in the right spirit—he comes into fellowship with God, who worketh hitherto.

And the labor question which is attracting so much attention at the present day, can be settled correctly in only one way; in accordance with the highest interests of laborers. Man is worth more than money. He has an eternal and almost deific value, for God made him to lack but little of divinity, while money—we do not know that it will have any value in a higher state of being. But capital? It is the child of industry. Toil of brawn and toil of brain have produced it, and a child should not rob either of its parents; neither should either parent wrong a child.

Labor-saving machinery is a step in the right direction, for rightly understood it is just God working with the laborer, lifting the heaviest end of the load, and enabling him to bring the finished product to the market with less expenditure of individual energy than he had to pay in the days when the workmen had to lift the heaviest end of the load.

But trusts and combines of all sorts, when they combine against labor for its oppression—God and the people are against all such. The words of the Apostle James fit the case wonderfully well, although he was speaking of the oppressions of individual rich men rather than the oppressions of vast combinations of capital: "Your gold and your silver are rusted; and their rust shall be for a testimony against you, and shall eat up your flesh as fire. Ye have laid up your treasure in the last day. Behold, the hire of the laborers who mowed your fields, which is of you kept back by fraud, crieth out; and the cries of them that reaped have entered into the ears of the Lord Sabaoth."—The Advance.

STORIES OF ADMIRAL DEWEY.

The May McClure gives an attractive account of the personal qualities of Admiral Dewey, from Oscar King Davis, who is the correspondent of the New York Sun at Manila. Mr. Davis says that the photographs of Admiral Dewey which have been copied in the public prints during the past few months have given a poor idea of the true appearance of the man. Most of them, he says, show a rather long narrow face, with high, slightly receding forehead and Roman nose. As a matter of fact there is more breadth and less length to the face than these pictures show. It is a square face and its most prominent feature is the rugged under jaw. The eyes are wide apart and set well back, under heavy brows. The forehead is high, broad, and bold, the nose is large, and the mouth generous but firm. Most of his pictures show more of a mustache than the Admiral wore last summer. Mustache and hair are almost white; the complexion is dark, as are the eyes. He is not a big man physically, but he is astonishingly quick in his actions; his shoulders are so square and his broad back is so straight that many a man much his junior might envy them. His step is quick and springy; his whole bearing is one of alertness and readiness. His mental process is lightning-like; he thinks like a flash and gets all around his subject in less time than many a man would take to study one side. Yet he does not jump to conclusions, and there are times when he is very deliberate. He reasons to his determinations, and whatever his personal preferences or beliefs or feelings, he can dissociate them entirely from his work. His logic machine is absolutely sound and in the finest order. It turns out conclusions with mathematical precision.

DEWEY'S FLEET ALL SHIP-SHAPE. Admiral Dewey is proud of the fine condition of his fleet and the discipline of his men. Mr. Davis reports him saying in a conversation: "Just look at those men. Aren't they a fine lot? See the condition they are in, in spite of all the work of the summer. They have not been off the ship more than three months, and you know what hard work they have had. See that big fellow leaning against the rail. Isn't he a magnificent specimen? Supposing some sudden emergency should arise. Do you know how long it would take to have this ship ready for action? Less than four minutes. I've a great notion to try it, just to show you how quickly they would be ready."

"It's just the same everywhere. I come over here from the Olympia, and in five minutes I am as much at home as if I had been here always."

"Orderly!" he called, and a stalwart

marine came up quickly and saluted. The admiral gave some trifling order and the marine went away. "I never saw that man before," the admiral went on, "but that makes no difference. He knows his work, and he does it just as if he had been my orderly for years."

"Naturally I am proud of the work of the squadron. I should not be fit to command it if I were not proud of its work; but I am proudest of my men. They are splendid fellows. They have done their work well. The people haven't realized how good their navy was. I would rather have command of this squadron than hold any office any people could give me."

WHEN DEWEY LOST HIS TEMPER.

Mr. Davis says that Dewey had worked out a programme for every contingency, and when he sent word to the German admiral that the Germans could have a fight here and now, or at any time and any place, "he meant exactly what he said. 'Moreover his own plan of action was mapped out, and the disposition of his ships in case of battle with the Germans was arranged. There can be no doubt whatever, no matter what denials or disavowals the Germans may make or have made, that the situation for a time was very critical in Manila Bay. I have heard it said of Dewey's talk to the German flag lieutenant on the Olympia that day he 'laced out' Von Diederichs' staff officer and brought the whole matter to a focus, that it was 'very undiplomatic.' Well, suppose it was undiplomatic; it was also tremendously effective. The admiral lost his temper, and he said what was in his heart with the clear-cut emphasis of an unusually plain-spoken man. That practically settled the 'German incident.' One afternoon on the Olympia, when he had been talking to me about the German incident, he pointed to the wrecks of the Spanish ships lying about Cavite and exclaimed: 'That was one of the least of my difficulties here.'"

"After all, it was perfectly characteristic of Dewey that he should lose his temper. The wonder is that he kept it so long. He is very high-strung. His nerves are constantly on a hair-trigger and his temper is their admirable match. It is a strong man's temper; but as a general thing this strong man holds it in complete control. Once in a while it gets away from him for a little time, and then things hum. But it is just like an electric storm. It is soon over, and the air is the clearer for the outburst."

Mr. Davis says that Admiral Dewey was deeply touched by the many remembrances he received from America and the many tokens of pride which the nation has in him. He says that for a long time the admiral did not realize what a hero he was in the minds of his countrymen, and it is doubtful if he comprehends it thoroughly now. He does know enough of it, however, to be afraid of the reception there is waiting for him at home. "He was never what could be called a robust man and is not in rugged health. Moreover the strain of the long campaign before Manila has told on him, so that it will probably be with genuine relief, even in spite of what is in store for him here, that he starts home."

NEW YORK RESTAURANTS.

Among the lighter phases of life in New York, the Spectator finds none more interesting than its restaurants and their ways. To the dweller in a quiet village the mere mention of such an experience as that of the Spectator, only yesterday, opens a most fascinating vista of scenes and contrasts. Yet it was quite in the ordinary course of many a New Yorker that he breakfasted in his own rooms on coffee made over a gas-stove, and fruit and rolls that he first stepped around the corner to buy fresh; took lunch in a little dairy near Wall Street; dined with his family at a thoroughly German place east of the Bowery; and had a midnight supper at Delmonico's. Within sight of the Spectator's window is a restaurant where a cup of coffee costs twenty-five cents; two short blocks away a beverage of the same name is—or was a little while ago—offered for two cents. On the next corner you must pay \$1.50 (and twenty-five cents to the waiter) for a regular dinner. In front of that glittering dining-hall strolls a man carrying a sign telling you that in the next street a "table d'hôte" is spread at fifteen cents. "You pays your money and you takes your choice."

Diversity in price and elegance, however is only one feature of New York restaurants. Another classification may be made racially. Real American eating-houses, where the food tastes "as it used to do," are rare. Irish-American substitutes are too numerous, and are mentioned only as a warning, although some of them are big and pretentious, with an orchestra hung to the ceiling in a sort of a cake-box and what not? Next in number, no doubt, come the German (and Austrian) ones, rejoicing at least in good beer; then follow French Italian, Jewish (*kosher*), Russian and Polish Scandinavian, Mexican-Spanish, Chinese, Greek, and Syrian. Imitations of the British chop-house flourish only in the theater district, with the exception of one or two far down town.

Successful restaurants acquire and live by an individuality which may continue a surprising length of time. The Spectator has known for more than twenty years a little place in the shopping district which is the delight of old maids of both sexes; and another that for thirty years or more has subsisted mainly on its reputation for pudding—as well it might, for it was possible to get the same one under five different names! The expert knows just where to go to get the sort of meal his fancy craves at the moment—here for a New England "boiled dinner" there for lobster and sea-food, another place for dainties in European style. Better than that, he knows whether or not he will meet the sort of company he likes. A successful manager seeks and keeps precisely the character of customers he selects, as is well exemplified in a certain two dairy restaurants next door to each other on a prominent street. No essential outward difference marks them apart, yet in one may be found every day at noon a crowd of the best men and women of the neighborhood—preachers, teachers, staff members of two great libraries nearby, superintendents of stores, and the like. Next door go porters and wagon-drivers, keeping their hats on while they eat, because the proprietors are willing. The other manager provides hat-hooks, and expects them to be used. His restaurant is a family affair (but so is the other). He is there himself, well fed and jolly; his good wife bustles about, equally well fed and jolly; his three daughters wait upon their customers in a frankly friendly fashion that is never abused. They do not open their doors at night or on Sunday, are staunch Republicans in a Tammany neighborhood, active in church work and charities—the type of kindly, honest, commonplace, American good citizens.

If the Spectator were writing a systematic treatise, he would have much to say of the palatial dining-rooms on Fifth Avenue, where every day "small dinners" and "little suppers" are eaten by Cressus and his friend at a cost that would board an ordinary family for a week. This is all well enough, but it is really commonplace. One striking thing about these quaint little eating places is the suddenness with which they come and go. Time and again has the Spectator rejoiced in a "find" only to have it slip from his grasp like a fish off a hook. Many a *bon vivant* not only in New York and elsewhere, will sigh with the writer in memory of that gay little Parisian cellar that used to welcome us in Bleecker street. How the eyes of some hero-worshipping ladies' club in Michigan or Kansas would have stared could their owners have passed any of many evenings there, lit by the presence of a dozen men of national reputation, with the copper saucepans gleaming through the kitchen doorway, and—but the picture is too big for this canvas! Like so many other good things, it was long ago swept away by the "march of improvement."

But the strangest story of disappearance was this one. The Spectator, always on the lookout for novelties in this line, one evening, in an undecided frame of mind as to dinner, caught sight of a funny little sign in the lower part of Third Avenue, announcing that "upstairs" was a "French, Italian and Spanish Dinner with Wine, 50 cents." He climbed a narrow stairway and made his way through an anteroom, evidently utilized as pantry and storeroom, with a kitchen in view at one side, to a larger and neater front room; where eight or ten little tables were set out. Most of these were occupied by dark-skinned, well-dressed young men, eating, smoking in cigarettes, and talking loudly in

Spanish. This was just before the war. A Cuban flag hung between the front windows, and on the mantel rested a spirited little oil picture of Maceo holding the lone-star flag, whose folds fell most gracefully about his erect figure in its white uniform; it was signed, as a glance discovered, by a somewhat famous West Indian portrait-painter. Instant silence fell, and, rather timidly, a rotund little man in white cap and apron with a small brown maid at his elbow, came to inquire as to our comfort and wishes. Little by little the talk was resumed, but its tone of eagerness was gone, and the Spectator remembered just enough Spanish to understand that it was mere gossip. That was the first of several visits, and by and by the Spectator and the friend with him seemed to be accepted by the company, which was about the same every evening and which greeted us with friendly politeness.

What capital little dinners they were, too!—a queer Americanized version of the South, always with condiments, strange hot sauces on the meats, plentiful spaghetti, and the most delicious frijoles. [Papa served us smilingly, chatting the while in guttural French; and Maria was always flitting about like some plump little sparrow. Occasionally two of the young fellows brought their guitars, and we sat over our coffee and cognac and cigars and listened to their strumming of melodies we never heard before; and once some girls appeared from somewhere and an impromptu dance was tried, with much laughter, in the storeroom and tiny hall. There was always eager talk over the newspaper reports about Cuba, but it was evident that they also had private intelligence. It needed no foolish questions to understand that this was a Cuban gathering-place, perhaps a part of the Junta itself. One evening, as spring was coming on, a dozen or so gathered around a table and began reading and discussing joyously a document which was printed in white letters on black tissue-paper, and had been folded so closely that it might have been borne by a carrier pigeon. It was evidently secret and pleasing intelligence. The next evening only a few of the handsome young fellows were there; nor did they appear again; and a week later the filibustering steamer *Bermuda* made its most memorable voyage. The Spectator wondered whether he knew the faces of some of its company! A few days afterward we went there at the usual hour, only to find ourselves invading the home of an Irishwoman who was justly amazed at our bold entrance into her apartments. She had no idea where the restaurant-keeper had gone—did not even know that such a man had been the previous occupant of her floor. *Sic transit. Viva la Cuba libre.—The Spectator in The Outlook.*

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

An incident of peculiarly touching character occurred yesterday in one of elevated railroad trains, that brought tears to the eyes of the passengers. The train had just left One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street when the passengers saw entering the car a boy about six years old, half carried by an older boy, evidently his brother. Both were well dressed, but at first glance it was seen that the little fellow was blind. He had a pale wan face, but was smiling. A quick look of sympathy passed over the face of the passengers, and an old gray-haired gentleman got up and gave his seat to the two. The big brother who was about eleven years old, tenderly lifted the little blind boy and placed him on his knee. "How's that?" he asked. "Nice," said the little chap. "Where's my 'monica'?" This puzzled some of the passengers, and several turned to see what the child meant. But the big brother knew, and immediately drew out a small mouth harmonica and placed it in the little fellow's hands. The little fellow took the instrument into his hands, ran it across his lips, and began to play softly, "Nearer my God, to Thee." Tears came into the eyes of the old gentleman who had given up his seat, and as the little fellow played on, running into the "Rock of Ages" and "Abide with Me," there were many moist eyes in the car. The train rushed along, the passengers listened, and the little fellow played on tirelessly, never missing a note of "Annie Laurie" or "Home Sweet Home." Finally the big brother leaned down and told the little one to get ready to leave, as the train was nearing their station. Then, as if he knew he had won a whole carload of friends, the blind boy quickly changed "The Swanee River" into "Auld Lang Syne," and with one accord the passengers burst into a round of applause, while the big brother carried the little one out of the car.—New York Times.

HALLOWELL REGISTER.

PUBLISHED SATURDAYS

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W. F. MARSTON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

It looks as if the English people of London were sturdier than Americans in their devotion to the Sabbath. The London Telegraph has now followed the example of its esteemed contemporary, the London Mail, and has given up its Sunday edition.

The school committee of Lynn has forbidden the female school teachers to wear bicycle skirts and the male teachers golf trousers in the school room. They think such styles of dress lower the dignity of the teachers and lessen their control of the pupils. The teachers, while they don't like the committee's action will obey.

Surgeon Page, of the Olympia, is authority for the statement that Admiral Dewey is in as good condition as any man can be after a year in the tropics, from which we are to infer that the Admiral stands in need only of the rest and return to the home climate. Let us hope that is really the case.

One sure result of the multiplication of trusts will be to increase the voter's endorsement of free trade—the only salvation if the oligarchy of wealth and capital gains any headway over the present condition of affairs. The lamp-enemy is the latest subject to enter the trust, which absolutely controls the output of this country.

While overhauling the headquarters of the W. S. Heath post, G. A. R., in Waterville a day or two ago, a chain was discovered made of representations of all the different corps badges used by the soldiers from this State during the civil war. Where the chain came from no one was able to tell but it is the opinion of some of the members that it was made about the time the post was established in that city.

William Littlefield of Kennebec, 35 years old, has just finished a 40 days' fast during which time he took nothing in the way of nourishment except water. He undertook the feat not to gain notoriety or to fit himself for a freak museum curiosity, but it was done by the advice of a physician in the belief that it would remove a defect of the eyesight. The physician's advice seems to have been good for it is said that Littlefield's eyesight is greatly improved.

One day recently as an uptown Lewiston lady was frying doughnuts, a little English sparrow flew in through the open door and fell plump into the fat. Investigation showed that a hawk had chased it into the kitchen, the poor bird flying deliberately from the fire to the frying pan.

It is said that if the loss by fire for the first four months of this year is kept up through the year, it will amount to ten times the cost of all our battleships. The fire loss of the country increases each year, and is getting to be a heavy drain. And the worst feature about it is that a considerable portion of the fires are incendiary, and that upright business men have to help make up the high rate of insurance.

The Kittery navy yard seems to be getting its share of the business. The Raleigh is to be repaired there, and the Spanish Reina Mercedes, now at Hampton Roads, is also to be sent there to be re-fitted. The Kittery yard hasn't been made so much of as it might be, and the work which has been assigned to it lately will keep it busy for some time.

The beautiful steamer Paris ran ashore in the fog on the English coast Monday morning and may be a total loss. Everybody was gotten off safely. There were nearly 350 passengers. The Paris was the magnificent cruiser Yale in the Spanish war, hired from the International line by the United States Government, since which she had been refitted for her work as a palace passenger steamer at a great cost.

In an interview published in the World, "Boss" Platt is credited with a strong endorsement of President McKinley's renomination, and a total repudiation of the plan to relinquish any of the land possessions gained in the east. The Peace Conference at the Hague, he pronounced as "visionary and impracticable." The endorsement of President McKinley is all right, but independent men will not accept Platt as authority on any issues of the present day.

Each month the treasury publishes a report of the money in circulation and an estimate of the national population. On May 1, according to this authority, there were 75,875,000 people in the United States, an increase of 138,000 for April, and of 545,000 for the four months of the calendar year. Counting new possessions, the census of next year will be in the neighborhood of 85,000,000.

The New York Mail and Express thinks that Secretary Alger should resign his place in the Cabinet if he is to enter the contest as U. S. Senator. The Secretary has had so many newspaper invitations to leave, that he will not heed this, to observe a matter of form. Michigan politics are fast answering the condition in Ohio—mixed.

"Why," asked President Gonzaga of the Filipino commission, "should a nation with your constitution seek to make a colony of a distant people who have so long been fighting against Spain to secure the same rights the constitution gives? You fought the same battle in America when you fought against England?" And Senator Davis, of Minnesota, chairman of the Senate committee on foreign affairs, argues that the main reason for holding the archipelago is that it will put dollars in our pockets in Chinese trade. Davis' argument gives rather a sordid answer to Gonzaga's question.

Maine now has five colleges, the Governor and Council having formally recognized the right of Van Buren College to confer degrees such as the other colleges confer. This college is the well-known Catholic institution at Van Buren in Aroostook county, in the midst of the country settled by descendants of the old Acadians. It has been prospering, and is said to be especially strong in its departments of literature and languages. It is modelled after one of the schools of Montreal, and fits many young men for beginning their education as priests.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, the noted lecturer and literary woman, is seriously ill at Melrose, Mass. She has been ailing for some time past, and at times she almost believes the close of all is near. In accordance with her order, all her manuscripts have been burned. Into the fire went material that might have proved of great value to a biographer—unpublished writings, essays, poems, lectures—the fruit of a busy lifetime was reduced to ashes. The manuscripts included six score poems in Mrs. Livermore's own handwriting. Mrs. Livermore stated to an intimate friend who called: "It is true that I have burned all my accumulation of manuscripts—a bushel of it or more, but I did not consider it of any value and I did not care to leave it behind me when the end should come."

At Lewiston Commander-in-chief Dyrenforth repeated his Waterville statement that "the pension offices at Washington are filled with rebels and they are the men who are passing upon the claims of Union soldiers." Against this is to be placed the statement of Pension Commissioner Evans that the board of review and the medical division, which have almost entire control of the adjudication of claims "are composed mainly of ex-Union soldiers, and nearly all of them Republicans," that of the total force of the department nearly one-third are Union Veterans, and so far as the politics of the employees can be determined there are about 334 who are known as Democrats, and they are under the protection of the civil service law. In the face of this plain statement of facts by the official head of the bureau, the charges of General Dyrenforth are wildly absurd and ridiculous.—Portland Advertiser.

The Cuban disarmament question appears to have been finally and satisfactorily settled by yielding to the wishes of the Cubans with respect to the custody of the arms. The point of difficulty was whether they should be surrendered to the military representatives of the United States or the Cuban representatives in the persons of mayors and other civil governors. The secretary of war is understood to have urged the former course, but to insist upon it would naturally have offended the honor and pride of the Cubans and doubtless would have given rise to much animosity if not to forcible resistance. It is expected that the work of paying off and disbanding the troops will begin in a day or two in accordance with the terms of the order, and the prospect is that within a few weeks the Cuban army of insurrection will be a thing of the past. That in itself will be a long step forward in the task of restoring normal conditions in the island, as it will send back to peaceful industrial pursuits some 30,000 men who have been for months and years under arms. From the bounty of the United States each private will receive \$75 on condition of delivering up his arms and equipments.

PORTO RICO AND FREE TRADE.

The business interests of Porto Rico have sent a representative, Senor Munoz, to Washington to memorialize the President for measures of relief. This representative declares that conditions are even worse than under Spanish rule. For, he says, while Porto Rico coffee was sold in Spain at the outbreak of the war for \$25 a hundredweight, it now brings only \$13, and both tobacco and sugar have shown similar declines. In their emergency "the planters have decided that only one thing can save the island from destruction, and that is the opening of the ports of the United States to free trade with Porto Rico." The representations here made are, of course, the special pleadings of a class, and, like nearly all such pleadings, are exaggerated in their statements. Though export duties to Spain under the old regime were small as compared with export duties to other countries, and therefore a disproportionate part of the products of Porto Rico sought a Spanish market, over two-thirds were sold in neutral markets, and the fall in prices, which Senor Munoz overstates, has largely been due to causes affecting agriculture all over the world. Nevertheless, as he claims, free trade with the United States would enrich Porto Rico. Aside from coffee, her principal productions are sugar and tobacco, both of which the United States buys from abroad in great quantities, though subjecting them to extremely heavy tariff duties.

If Porto Rico could supply all the sugar and tobacco we import, free trade with her would lower our prices by the amount of the present duties, for competition for our market would then be as keen as it now is for the English market. But as Porto Rico could only supply a small portion of the sugar and tobacco we import, and other sugar and tobacco which pays our tariff must still be sold here, the price of these commodities in our market must remain higher than the English price by the amount of our duties. Free trade with Porto Rico, therefore, would be equivalent to reducing the duties now paid upon 70,000 tons of sugar and 7,000,000 pounds of tobacco. The loss to our treasury and gain to the Porto Ricans would be about four million dollars a year, or an average payment of \$25 to every family in the island. That the Porto Ricans should desire free trade under these circumstances does not mean that they are free-traders, but that they desire to be beneficiaries of the protective league levied upon the people of the United States. Inasmuch as American farm organizations, representing the sugar and tobacco growers, have expressed their hostility to the annexation of any of the tropical islands because of the threatened competition with their industries, and inasmuch as the Treasury needs all the revenue it can get from import duties, it is hardly likely that the Administration will at present accede to the Porto Ricans' demands. Indeed, the situation is one of the most difficult that will confront Congress in arranging for the future status of the island.—The Outlook.

KENNEBEC DRIVES.

The drives are getting along swimmingly on Kennebec waters. Dead River drive will be out this Thursday night, with about 5,000,000 only, the property of the Berlin Mills Co., left back above Long Falls. The cut on Dead River was 25,000,000 in round numbers. The full cut on the Kennebec this season was good plump 100,000,000 perhaps a million or two more than that. The estimates made earlier of 125 to 135 million feet, were excessive as they are apt to be. This 100,000,000 includes about 6,000,000 that Bradstreet of South Gardiner is transferring from Penobscot waters by the endless chain and sluicing arrangements, constructed some years ago for the purpose of transferring logs from Penobscot to Kennebec waters when found desirable to do so. A 10,000,000 jam was reported Monday, below Indian Pond in the Kennebec on Turtle's island, which it was expected then would take several days to break. The logs will all come along this season except the five million above Long Falls in Dead River.—Somerset Reporter.

The release of the last three Irish political prisoners, who were sentenced to imprisonment for life for conspiring to murder Lord Frederick Cavendish, chief secretary for Ireland, and Mr. Burke, under secretary, is probably the last chapter of the memorable Phoenix Park tragedy. Altogether, seventeen persons were connected with this conspiracy. Eight of these turned informers, and gave evidence that convicted the other nine. Three received life sentences, others were executed, while others served shorter terms or went mad.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

May 22nd., 1899.

The return of the President has brought a swarm of politicians to Washington, and Speakership talk and arguments for and against an extra session of Congress are again heard in hotel corridors and other places where men congregate. There is also much talk about the unsatisfactory condition in Cuba, owing to the delay in disbanding the Cuban army, and about Aginaldo's persisting in sending Commissioners to negotiate for a cessation of hostilities, in the face of repeated refusals of Gen. Otis—the last refusal has just occurred. There is little that is new in any of the talk for the simple reason that the situation has not changed materially in either of the cases mentioned, during the past week.

Washington is in gala attire, in honor of the Peace Jubilee, which opens tomorrow and continues for three days. While the decorations are not as numerous as at an Inauguration, some of them are handsomer than we have had at any Inauguration, and more expensive, and the attractions offered to visitors are decidedly better than those at Inaugurations, outside of the Inauguration ceremonies which are of themselves the greatest of all attractions to the average American. From present indications, the out-of-town attendance will not be as large as those who planned the affair had a right to expect.

The President has, by rather plain intimation, given Great Britain to understand that, while a supporter of the policy of International arbitration, on general principles, he will not agree to submit the claims made by Great Britain in connection with the Alaskan boundary, to arbitration. In view of the fact that American and British delegates are, at this time, attending the Czar's Peace Conference and jointly advocating the establishment of international courts of arbitration to settle all disputes between nations, it may seem a little queer that the President should practically refuse Great Britain's request to submit the Alaskan boundary question, which the Joint High Commission failed to settle, to arbitration, but it isn't. From the American point of view, the President's attitude is logical. In fact, from the American point of view, there is little or nothing to arbitrate. Great Britain has put forward a lot of claims, not with the expectation that they would be allowed by arbitration or by any other method, but with the hope that if the matter should be submitted to arbitration, it might get allowed the port of Skagway, which is believed to be its real object, in place of its other claims. Owing to the immense commercial interests of the U. S., in the Pacific, the President is not inclined to take any chances. The protest filed by the British Government against the intended sending of three companies of U. S. troops, to patrol the border for the purpose of preventing trouble between American and Canadian miners, was good-natured, and the troops will not be sent, although they will be kept where they will be available, if needed. It is stated with much positiveness, that Great Britain doesn't wish the boundary question settled upon any basis that will not give it an Alaskan port, and it is very certain that no such settlement can be reached with the consent of this government.

The Commission to investigate the several isthmian canal routes, in accordance with the act of Congress, will be composed of seven members, two army officers, one navy officer and four civil engineers, whose reputation is international. In addition to Admiral Walker, Col. Hains, and Prof. Haupt, who composed the Commission which has just completed the final report on the Nicaragua canal, the members are Maj. Symonds, Alfred Noble, of Chicago, and Virgil Bogue, and George L. Morrison, of New York City. The duties of the new Commission will practically be confined to an investigation of the Panama route, as there is little doubt that it will accept the exhaustive report just made by the old Commission on the Nicaragua route as fully covering that. While the Commission will do some preliminary work during the summer, it will not get down to hard work before the fall, owing to climatic conditions on the Isthmus in the summer.

One of the most surprised Englishmen seen in Washington for some time, was present at a little gathering of politicians who happened to be discussing the political future of the state of Maryland. What surprised him was the statement made by one of the politicians that Maryland was now a doubtful state, and that the party to which the influence of the B. and O. railroad is thrown would elect the next state government, and the general acceptance of that statement by all present. It does seem a little odd. And it seems more odd, when it is remembered that the policy of the B. and O. railroad will be dictated by Mr. James J. Hill, who doesn't live within a thousand miles of the state of Maryland. No wonder foreigners fail to understand our political methods.

THE LAWS ON FISHING.

Sea salmon may be taken with fly until July 15th.

Trout, togue, salmon (landlocked) may be taken in any waters not prohibited by special designation, after the leaving of the ice.

Perch may not be caught at all in May. Black bass may be taken.

Transportation of fish, trout, togue or salmon, limited to 25 pounds at one time, when accompanied by owner, plainly marked and tagged as required by regulations of commissioners. Unaccompanied by the owner, 10 pounds, or one fish, if larger than that weight, may be transported to any point, in or out of the State upon payment of the designated fee for the extra privilege, licenses to be purchased of agents authorized by the commissioners—probably the express agent at various points. They at all events will know where such licenses may be obtained.

Ex-President Cleveland and Capt. Robley Evans, who with a party of friends have been fishing in the vicinity of Middleboro island for the past two weeks, arrived at Princeton, Wednesday afternoon on the 2.25 train. His coming was unexpected and there was no one to meet him, Mrs. Cleveland herself being at the ball game. Under the circumstances the ex-president dressed in a negligee shirt and a slouch hat and carrying a little black grip, walked down Bayard avenue to his home. He seemed in his usual health.

The naval officials estimate that the Olympia, with Admiral Dewey on board, will take fully 70 days to reach New York, allowing for numerous stops after leaving Hong Kong. The homeward trip of the Olympia is apt to be the most notable voyage ever made by an American warship. For the first time in many years a naval ship is bringing back an admiral whose victories have been won in foreign waters. The chance for other governments to bestow honors on the hero will be improved to the limit, from all the present indications. Instructions have gone forth from the British foreign office to the diplomatic representatives of that nation that unusual courtesies shall be extended to Admiral Dewey at any English port where the Olympia may stop. He may be sure of demonstrations at Hong Kong, Singapore, Colombo, Malta and Gibraltar and any other place he touches. So far, the navy department knows nothing, except in the most general way, of the itinerary of Admiral Dewey's cruise from Manila to New York. He has reported simply that he will come by the Suez route, and has not indicated officially how long he will take in making the trip.

"Better the Feet Slip Than the Tongue."

Slips of any kind are to be deplored, but there is one slip Nature never forgives. It is the carelessness of ignoring the signal that the body is in danger of wreck. It may be that the kidneys or the stomach or the head gives the warning sign. But remember, the blood feeds every organ of the body.

Make no slip, but first tone up the system through the blood, and health will surely follow. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best preparation man has devised to make pure, life-giving blood. It never disappoints.

Eczema—"My daughter suffered from birth with running eczema sores till she was 14. Physicians did no good, but Hood's Sarsaparilla permanently cured her and we are grateful." E. W. Rice, Rice Farm, Sudbury, Mass.

Catarh of the Stomach—"I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for about three months. It has entirely cured my catarrh of the stomach, which troubled me since I was ten years old." Edw. F. Seddon, Jr., 806 South 4th St., Camden, N. J.

Dyspepsia—"For twelve years I was dyspeptic and broken in health, had terrible pains in my back and was unable to work. When I had taken three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I recovered my health. I always recommend it." J. B. Mason, 362 8th Street, Oswego, N. Y.

Catarh—"I was a sufferer from catarrh and sore throat and could not eat without great distress. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, felt better, continued to gain and have been greatly benefited." Mrs. E. R. Penner, 385 Union Ave., Laconia, N. H.

Erysipelas—"A running sore on my limb developed into erysipelas. The faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplished a cure. I am stronger than ever." Mrs. W. Kane, Media, Pa.

Run Down—"As a great medicine to restore strength I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. I take it spring and fall and whenever I feel tired and run down. It removed my pimples." ANNETTE MESSEKLE, 1240 Atlantic Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-detracting and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

DRUGS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup, Taste Good, Use at Once. Sold by druggists.
CURE FOR
CONSUMPTION

We are showing a very extensive line of
SERGES,
VENETIANS,
CHEVIOTS,
CASSIMERES,
AND SCOTCH SUITINGS.

From which we make
LADIES'

JACKETS AND
SKIRTS FOR
\$35.00.

The Jacket will be lined throughout with the best quality of pure silk serge.

The garment will be made in our custom shop by the skilled help that make our men's custom work.

At the above price we intend to furnish a fine suit, in style, fit, material and work.

C. H. NASON.

The One Price Clothier,
1 & 2 Allen's Building, Augusta, Maine.

HUMPHREYS'

WITCH HAZEL

OIL

C Piles or Hemorrhoids
U Fissures & Fistulas.
U Burns & Scalds.
U Wounds & Bruises.
R Cuts & Sores.
E Boils & Tumors.
S Eczema & Eruptions.
S Salt Rheum & Tetter.
S Chapped Hands.
S Fever Blisters.
S Sore Lips & Nostrils.
S Corns & Bunions.
S Stings & Bites of Insects.

Three Sizes, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.
Sold by druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

RACE HATRED.

Ex-Gov. Northen in his apology for lynching speaking of the negro's relation to law says:

Just as is the case with his franchise so the negro is as absolutely protected in his life, liberty and property as is the white man.

If the ex-Governor had said that the negro's life and liberty were protected as well as his franchise is we should assent. They are, undoubtedly and not only as well but a good deal better. His franchise is not protected at all. On the contrary he has for the most part been deprived of it either by force or fraud. Neither in his franchise nor in his "inalienable rights" is he so well protected as the white man though the difference in the case of the latter is not so great as in the case of the former. It is useless to undertake to say that white law breakers are treated with the same harshness in the South as black ones even when they are guilty of the crime of rape. Hatred of his race in the case of the black criminal is added to hatred of his crime and very materially heightens the vengeance that is wreaked upon him. Nor is it true that it is only for the crime of rape that the negro is lynched. A considerable per cent of the lynchings are for other crimes and sometimes as in the case of the postmaster at Lake City, South Carolina, for no crime at all. The facts are too patent for anybody to undertake to claim that the negro is lynched for one crime only or that the same justice is meted out to him as to the white man. Gov. Northen says the lynchings will stop when the outrages stop. But as a good many of them have occurred where there have been no outrages at all, manifestly this answer cannot be accepted as trustworthy. There was no outrage at Lake City at all. Yet the colored postmaster was assassinated and his child riddled with bullets. No outrage was committed by the minister who in Governor Northen's own city of Atlanta denounced the fiendish cruelty of the mob that burned Sam Hose. Yet the minister was threatened with assassination and his church desecrated. It is useless to undertake to claim that all Southern violence originates simply in hatred of crime. Race hatred has quite as much to do with it in many cases and in some far more.—Portland Press.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Kizile Stevens, of Augusta, by her mortgage deed dated May 20th, 1870, recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Kennebec County, Maine, in Book 308, Page 430, conveyed to Samuel Titcomb, of said Augusta, a certain parcel of real estate situate in said Augusta, bounded as follows:—A certain lot of land with buildings thereon situate in said Augusta on the West side of Kennebec River being part of the homestead of the late Judge Briggs, being Divisional Lot numbered Ninety-two fronting Southerly on Jefferson street according to Benjamin F. Chandler's plan of his survey No. 2 for the Kennebec Locks and Canal Company, and the same conveyed to Louisa Jones by the Augusta Water Power Company by deed recorded in the Kennebec Registry of Deeds, Book 198, Page 283.

And whereas the said Samuel Titcomb has since deceased and the undersigned, Leudall Titcomb, has been appointed Administrator of his estate, And whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore by reason of the breach of condition thereof I claim foreclosure of said mortgage, LEUDALL TITCOMB, Administrator of the Estate of Samuel Titcomb, Dated April 27, 1899.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO BUY YOUR

Spring and Summer Clothing ?

Do you know that the largest Stock of

Men's and Boys' Over-Coats, Suits, Mackintoshes and Hats,

in this part of the State is to be found at

E. E. DAVIS

& CO'S.,

The Clothiers & Hatters.

Under Cony House, Augusta, Maine.

KENNEBEC Steamboat Co

FOR BOSTON.



SPRING
ARRANGEMENT
1899.

Com. TUESDAY, April 18

STEAMER "DELLA COLLINS" will leave Augusta at 1.30 o'clock and Hallowell at 2.00 P. M. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, connecting at Gardiner with Steamer "Kennebec" Capt. Jason Collins, which leaves for Boston at 3 o'clock.

RETURNING, "Kennebec" will leave Lincoln Wharf, Boston, Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings at 6 o'clock.

FARES between Augusta, Hallowell, Gardiner and Boston, \$1.75; Round Trip, \$3.00. Freight taken at Reasonable Rates, Handled Carefully and Delivered Promptly.
JAS. B. DRAKE, Pres. and Gen'l Manager.
C. A. COLE, Agent, Hallowell.

Are you among the number who will

Paint and Decorate

THIS SUMMER?

We call attention to the

Sherwin - Williams

PAINT

Which has stood the test of years, and

which we will guarantee A1 in all respects.

Jobbing, Plumbing, Piping

—All Orders Promptly Filled.—

TABER, CAREY & REID

WATER ST.,

AUGUSTA.

Wm. TREGEMBO,

ALL KINDS

Monumental

Designs,

Cemetery Work a Specialty.

ESTIMATES GIVEN PROMPTLY

WM. TREGEMBO.

GUARANTEE \$1,000.

C. L. Spaulding sells the Weatherill & Brother's Pure White Lead. Is fine, white, durable, remarkable covering qualities. Established since 1702. If you are going to paint use their Lead.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

Local Notes.

Rev. Mr. Williamson, of Augusta, will resign his pulpit July 1, to accept a pastorate in Haverhill.

Those who have planted early gardens have had to contend with several heavy frosts. In some places, the vegetables have been killed.

Mr. Judson G. Irish, of Kittery, formerly Deputy City Marshal, was in the city the day of the sale of the cotton mill property. Mr. Irish was interested in the sale of the old boarding house property.

Gardiner gives a whole week to music and fun--connected with her 50th Anniversary. We doubt if the returns will show it to have been a profitable investment in other than financial channels.

The boys of the Old South Brigade will attend church Sunday morning next in a body. The company now numbers 30 men.

Five "crooks" who came to the Kennebec to do the Gardiner Carnival crowds were arrested in Hallowell Thursday by Gardiner officers, and kept in safe keeping for a day, and then returned to the Hub.

Mr. John H. Lord captured two handsome trout Wednesday, in Farr's Cove, at the Lake. He put in the day in quest of fish.

One of the most "affecting" signs on the street is a For Sale notice attached to a modern baby carriage in the Electric Car station!

Prof. C. F. Richardson, of Dartmouth, sends to the Lowell museum of the Library a complete set of war medals, with some Hallowell imprints in text books and papers which make valuable additions to the list of articles now displayed there.

Mr. Rice, who has agency of the Iver-Johnson wheels, displays in E. R. Anderson's windows a handsome lithograph of the Factory in Waltham.

The places of business were closed Thursday afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock as a mark of respect to the late Harvey Tobey.

Mr. Frank B. Wood will have on sale for Memorial Day some very handsome fresh cut flowers, at reasonable prices: Bouquets, 50c to \$2.00; Roses, \$1.25 per dozen; Tulips, 75c per dozen; Easter Lilies, \$2.00 per dozen.

A. F. Morse & Son have made a liberal number of sales of wheels this season, and are doing a little better than meeting the market on prices.

Four rents on upper Academy street, vacant all winter, are now all occupied--an indication of the desirability of that neighborhood.

It is understood that the Universalist church will remain closed till September, but the Sunday School, which is to meet after this at 11.45, will be continued as usual.

There is some danger connected with bicycle riding, and particularly along Water street. Some of the children who ride through the streets ought to be at home under a mother's care, and we think there would be no privation of pleasure to reserve Water street for business wholly.

Several catches of trout are reported this week--but we don't hear anything from the fellows who don't catch the fish.

Mervyn A. Rice of Rockland, Bowdoin '91, grandson of Judge Baker, has gone to New York, where he has become a partner in law and real estate firm.

Alderman Geo. W. Perkins visited Manchester, N. H., last week, investigating the matter connected with the steamer, and will present his report at the next meeting of the City Council.

Messrs. F. B. Wood, A. B. Hutchinson and Frank Atkins attended the Grand Lodge, K. of P., which held sessions in Portland Wednesday.

Mr. C. H. Dudley, of the Hallowell Savings Institution, is housed with an attack of acute bronchitis. Miss Freble is acting in his absence.

Gen. Thos. Hubbard, of New York city, has expressed his intention of being present at the coming reunion. The committee of arrangements will do well to assign the General a leading place in the order of exercises.

Rob Anderson, our Express Agent, has visited the Lake time without number in quest of trout, but until Wednesday morning without luck. He went with "Our George" of the Journal and captured a handsome specimen.

The steamer "Kennebec" will make her trip into Boston Sunday afternoon instead of Saturday, for the convenience of Carnival patrons and Mr. Reeves' band members.

Haskell Bros., the Augusta shoe dealers, call attention to the Niagara Oxford, price \$2.50, for which they claim more comfort and wear than in any other like shoe made. Haskell Bros. are agents for Geo. E. Keith's goods.

Cashier Dudley, of the Hallowell Savings Bank, who has been sick some days, will take up his bank work again Monday.

Messrs Lunt & Brann have a brief announcement in this issue, but there is nothing brief about their stock of Handkerchiefs. The firm shows good taste in selection of goods.

PERSONAL NOTES.

We are indebted to Miss ANNIE LEE, of Malden, Mass., for copies of the Souvenir Edition of the Malden Evening News, issued in honor of the 250th Anniversary of the town.

Mrs. JULIA F. FRANCIS, of Boston, arrived in this city Monday, and will be the guest of her sister, Miss Emma French, for a portion of the summer.

Rev. THOMAS NELLIGAN, of Bangor, was the guest of Rev. Father Nelligan Tuesday and Wednesday, returning home Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. CLARENCE P. WESTON, of Boston, is the guest of her sister, Miss Carrie Macomber. Mrs. Weston is interested to know that the Humane Society will gain a prosperous start in its work.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. PIERCE, of Salt Lake City, Utah, have been the guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Wood. Mr. Pierce was a former associate and school-mate with Mr. Wood.

Mrs. FRED'K J. SMALL, of Bath, has been the guest of the Editor's family this past week.

Mrs. DR. C. T. FISK, Lewiston, was in the city Wednesday, calling on some friends interested in the coming reunion.

Miss LOU BAKER is spending a couple of weeks in Richmond.

Mrs. ANNIE KEATING, of North Conway, N. H., was the guest Thursday of Mrs. W. J. Bodwell.

Mr. A. S. BANGS, of Bangor, was in the city Friday last. Many of us remember his presentation of a wooden sword years ago to Col. M. B. Lakeman. The affair was a bit of fun sprung upon the Colonel at the banquet and reunion of the Third Maine.

Rev. FREDERICK W. FARR, of the Bethlehem Baptist church, Philadelphia, arrived Wednesday for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Farr. He will remain for a week.

An informal reception will be tendered those who so kindly assisted in making the War Concert a success, at the Baptist vestry Thursday evening, June 1st, at 8 o'clock. Light refreshments will be served. The reception will be invitational.

By snug figuring and discovery of a little taxable property, the Assessors are able to fix upon 19 mills as the tax rate for the coming year--an increase of one mill. It is a pity that the municipal expenses could not have been cut down in keeping with the general business of the city this summer.

Levi P. Hersey died at his home in East Winthrop Thursday morning last. He is well remembered here from his business in Augusta, which he transferred to his son, F. L. Hersey, in 1886. From 1867 to 1879, he was in the jobbing business. He was a native of East Winthrop.

By means of a cone-shaped receiver suspended above the Coliseum platform, Manager O'Brien made it possible for patrons in Bangor, Lewiston, and elsewhere to listen to the music of Reeves' Band. In Portland, the selections are said to be heard without the rough accompaniment of falling water and the other "extras."

The musical brigade in Gardiner's parade was confined to Reeves', Tugus and Gardiner Bands, and did not meet the expectations of many; but there were some very pleasing features--and particularly in the Trades section. Dingley & Decker's elaborate float was rich and tasty, and a most effective display was that of the Oakland Mfg. Co., a single stick of southern pine--12 inches square, 64 feet long! In the first section, the Augusta Cadets attracted much favorable notice.

A very attractive program is announced by the ladies of the W. C. T. U. for the Kennebec County Union to be held in the Methodist church, Augusta, next week, Thursday and Friday, with addresses by Mrs. Mabel Conklin, of New York; Mrs. Hunt, State Supt.; Miss Frances Mitchell, Rev. E. S. Stackpole, Hon. S. W. Lane, Mayor; Mrs. Sarah Crosby, Mrs. Anna Sargent Hunt, Mrs. J. Clifford, Miss Brainard, President of the Union, and others. All the sessions promise to be of great interest and that of Thursday evening especially so. The attendance should be large.

An unusual comment on the real condition of business in the County, and the little demand for a cotton factory, was shown at the advertised sale of the Kennebec River Mills Thursday morning. The mill with shafting and two engines, and 61,000 feet of land, were offered at \$3,000--without a bid!

Mr. Sangster wishes to acknowledge the kindness shown him at the novel launching of the yacht "Vira"--Wednesday morning--particularly by Mrs. of the Hallowell Granite Works and Foreman Frank Kiteledge, and to City Marshal Church. Mr. Brann, the owner, will fit up his launch in Gardiner, and seems well pleased with the work of the builder.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to renounce promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

C. E. TAYNTOR & CO.

Mr. C. E. Tayntor, of Tayntor & Co., was in the city last week, inspecting the work upon his quarries.

While here, he purchased Mr. Lord's equipments at the quarry and his interest there, and will make extended improvements, with Mr. Olds in charge. Mr. Lord will give his whole attention to executing contracts here in the city, and will carry his present crew through the season.

Mr. Tayntor will expend a large sum this season in opening up the three sections of the quarry, so that he may know the real capacity of the plant. In this work removal of dirt and grout will form a considerable part. Meantime he will quarry for work now on hand. A steam hoister, steam drills, and other equipment are to be sent here at once from Barre, Vt. By the opening of another season the quarry will be in condition for any contracts.

Mr. Lord now has on hand in process of execution six large tombs, and a considerable amount of miscellaneous work. We wish him a prosperous business.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Arrangements are well under way for the usual observance of Memorial Day, Tuesday May 30th. The address will be given at Wilson Hall that evening, the City Hall not being ready. Music for the occasion will be given by Dennis' Orchestra.

The parade promises to be of more than ordinary interest from the fact that the Knights of Pythias and Boys' Brigades both are to take part.

The Memorial Sermon by Rev. J. E. Cochrane will be given Sunday evening, the 28th, at the Baptist church.

The order of procession Tuesday morning will be:--

Hallowell Police,
Capt. G. S. Johnson, Marshal,
Aids,
Augusta Cadet Band,
Hallowell Company, U. S. K. of P., Capt. T. J. Jones,
Co. G, Boys' Brigade of America, Capt. Percy Bradbury,
Co. H, Boys' Brigade of America, Capt. Lester W. Clark,
John B. Hubbard Post, No. 30 G. A. R., Commander H. D. Austin,
Ex-Soldiers and Sailors,
Pupils of Hallowell schools, under command of H. R. Gatchell,
Carriage with Flowers,
Members of the City Government in Carriages,
Clergy in Carriages,
Citizens in Carriages.
All ex-soldiers and sailors are invited to take part.

GOOD BUSINESS.

Messrs. Wilder & Co., are running their oilcloth factory at about full capacity, and are this week making some changes to allow the introduction of some new machinery. The present outlook is an excellent one; they are sold ahead of orders at the present time, and with an increase in orders will need an increase in men.

Some little attention is paid the factory lawn, with view of adding the beauty of roses and fruit trees to the landscape. A score of young apple trees and rose bushes were set out this spring, and the accountants are giving spare moments to their care. The point of land on which the factory is located was a favorite with the first settlers here--the Indians; and the outlook upon the river has lost none of its beauty. The firm should make a collection of the Indian relics found from time to time in Wilder's field.

ANNUAL PARISH MEETING.

The annual meeting of the South Congregational parish held Monday evening last transacted the ordinary routine business: Messrs. F. S. Wingate, A. S. Chadbourne, and D. C. Skillin were elected assessors; G. H. Willis, treasurer, and F. S. Wingate parish clerk. The treasurer's report shows that some \$1450 was raised the past year, unusual expenses on the parsonage making an increase over former years. The treasury shows a direct indebtedness of about \$150, to be made up in some special effort. A committee on music, Mrs. Tenney, Mrs. Wood and Miss Beaman was appointed to provide for possible changes.

Mr. W. C. Johnson, of Johnson Bros., closed a contract Thursday with Architect Stevens of Portland for the erection of a handsome residence of colonial design, on the lot at corner of Warren and Academy streets. The contract for the mechanical work has been let to Mr. L. E. Bradstreet, of Farmingdale. We have not seen the drawings, but know that they call for a very complete home. Mr. Johnson has also purchased an adjacent lot, some 8000 feet, which will give him an unusually commodious plot of ground.

Letter to Cushman Walker,
Hallowell, Maine.

Dear Sir: You buy your horses and nails; your grandfather, if he was a blacksmith, made 'em. You can't afford to hammer them out by hand, when you can buy as good, or better perhaps, ready-made to your hand, for a little more than the cost of the iron.

What do you think of a painter who goes on buying his linseed oil and white lead, and mixing, and tinting, and charging his time for work that is far better done than he can do it, done by machinery, done as your horses and nails are made.

He is wasting his chance in the world. There is no better stuff to do business with than good horses and paint; and no better work than putting them on. Good horses would put you on; it's the putting 'em on that makes you a blacksmith; no matter who makes 'em.

Who wants to go back to the old times, and make his own horses?

Between us two, that painter don't know how to make good paint--he used to; but paint has run away from him.

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVON & CO.

HARVEY TOBEY.

Harvey Tobey, the veteran grocer of Hallowell, died at his home Tuesday afternoon last after a brief sickness. In January last he disposed of his business to Grinnell & Co., and since that time had been detained mostly at his home by feeble health.

Mr. Tobey was born in Whitefield, 78 years ago, but came to Hallowell early in life. When about 25 years of age he became identified with the business interests of Hallowell. First establishing himself in the grocery business with the late James Woodbury in a store north of the late stand occupied by him, he continued the business until the close of the War of the Rebellion, when he bought the adjoining land and erected the 3-story building of to-day. He must have been in business a term of 40 years, and no man ever built up a better reputation for honesty and reliability. During the more active part of his life, his late son, H. A. Tobey, was associated with him, and after his death the burden of business cares pressed heavily.

Mr. Tobey was a member of and constant attendant upon the meetings of the First Baptist church. His religious life was a most consistent one. Two daughters survive him: Miss Jennie Tobey, of this city, and Mrs. Ada Brunelle, of Portland. The funeral services were held Thursday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

THE GARDINER CARNIVAL.

Gardiner has been celebrating its 50th anniversary, with a round of entertainments at the Coliseum which have lasted during the week. The affair opened Monday evening with a reception to Governor Powers. Tuesday's parade, and Thursday's baby show were the other features of prominence. Reeves' American Band, of Providence, R. I., a favorite in the State, was present during the whole week. A quite general decoration of homes and places of business was made in advance of the celebration. The scene about the public park the morning of the parade was one of the handsomest we have ever witnessed. Gardiner's streets were all in good order.

THE COTTON MILL SALE.

The advertised sale of the Kennebec River Mills did not bring any results. The few men who were supposed to be interested in the possible purchase of the property did not make any bid, and the mill remains in the Boston owner's hands.

Two of the houses were sold. One on Temple street, known as No. 6, was sold to Mrs. Lerette for \$600, and the double tenement house on Second street, known as No. 7, was sold to Mrs. Mary Grondier for \$500.

Gen. J. C. Palfrey was here with Auctioneer Hatch.

The committees interested in the coming Hallowell Reunion met at the Library Tuesday evening. The Committee on Invitations added a large list of names to those already presented. The committee having charge of the sale of tickets will canvass the city another week. To Prof. Richardson's acceptance of the invitation to deliver the address, was added a very pleasing item which we shall be at liberty to make public in an early issue.

Certainly a launch out of a stable window is a novel thing in steamboat building. Mr. Sangster launched his vapor launch "Vira" successfully Wednesday morning, and at high water at noon, she was transferred to the waters of the Kennebec. By the help of shears improvised from some heavy plank, and some helping hands the little steamer came gracefully forth into the highway and was quietly deposited on the skids below.

Prof. Chas. F. Richardson, who has been acting-president of Dartmouth during President Tucker's absence in Europe, has accepted an invitation to deliver the dedicatory address at the opening of the new City Hall, in connection with the coming Reunion. The managers are to be congratulated on securing his services.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists--Price 50c. per bottle.

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House

Dropped on sugar suffering children love to take this benumbing remedy. It quickly relieves, soothes and cures colds, coughs, catarrh, croup, chaps, corns, chilblains, contusions, cholera, morbus, bruises, strains, sprains, stings, sore throat, toothache, tonsillitis and wind colic.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Originated by Dr. A. Johnson, in 1810. Its worth, merit and excellence have won the public favor in a way that is wonderful. It is now the reliable family remedy in almost every household. Be not afraid to trust what the whole 19th century has endorsed. It is used and recommended by surgeons and physicians everywhere. INTERNAL and EXTERNAL.

Send for our New Book Treatment for Diseases. The Doctor's Signature and Directions on every bottle, sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents. Six bottles, \$1.00. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

THE PATRIOTIC CONCERT.

The concert of Thursday evening certainly afforded opportunity for expression of patriotic feelings, for all the numbers were of a patriotic nature. A liberal attendance was given, and a pleasant evening; due largely to the work of Mr. Harold Cole, organist. The program was as follows:--

PART I. HAROLD COLE CHORUS
War Memories, American Hymn, On the Shores of the Suwanee, Star Spangled Banner, CHORUS
Solo by Miss Flora Cross, Due--Brave Boys are They, CHORUS
Reading, MISS HURD, Mrs. BULLEN, Battle Hymn of the Republic, CHORUS
Tenting To-Night, CHORUS
Hallowell Male Quartet, CHORUS
Red, White and Blue, Solo by Miss Hurd, CHORUS
PART II.
Anvil Chorus, CHORUS
Soldier's Farewell, MALE QUARTET
Solo--Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground, CHORUS
Reading, MISS NETTIE BLAKE, Kentucky Babe, ANTIQUARIAN QUARTET
Solo, MR. BILODEAU
Down on the Suwanee River, MALE QUARTET
Solo by Mr. Alexander, CHORUS
America, CHORUS

Our business street was practically deserted during the morning of the Carnival Parade in Gardiner; to the credit of the schools, all were in session with the single exception of the Vaughan school.

E. A. Noble & Co., find a brisk demand for their services in the repair department. Mr. Palmer is turning out some good work.

The City authorities should make a crusade against the tin signs and other advertising matter which disfigures the fences and poles within the city limits. A vacant store front on Water street is literally plastered with yellow cards.

The City should take some practical interest in the extermination of the forest caterpillar devastating the trees. In many cases trees bordering the highways are without owners able to care for them, or without means and knowledge to exterminate the worms. With the repeated visits of these pests, the local and State governments will need to interest themselves, or we may lose our fruit trees altogether.

Mrs. D. E. Miller and Miss Elita Roberts accompanied the Current Events club of Augusta on their Field Day pilgrimage to Good Will Farm Friday. On their return, literary exercises were conducted at the Augusta House.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HALLOWELL WEATHER.

Temperature taken at 5 A. M. and 7 P. M.

May	Wind	5 A. M.	7 P. M.
17	NE	Clear	35 a 57 a
18	SE	Cloudy	48 a 50 a
19	SE	Rain	47 a 48 a
20	NE	Rain	45 a 46 a
21	NE	Rain	45 a 48 a
22	NW	Fair	40 a 54 a
23	S	Fair	38 a 52 a

HARD AND SOFT WOOD.

—ALL KINDS—
Fitted for stove and delivered at

Reasonable Rates.

W. E. REYNOLDS & CO.

A Good Supply of Mill Wood for Kindling Constantly on Hand.

KENNEBEC COUNTY--In Probate Court, at Augusta, in vacation, April 29, 1899.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of MARY P. GORDON, late of Hallowell, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate.

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of June next, in the Hallowell Register, a newspaper printed in Hallowell, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

G. T. STEVENS, Judge.
ATTEST: W. A. NEWCOMB, Register. May 27 '99

FINEST LINE OF

Confectionery, Cigars and Stationery.

Our Confections are very nice. Our Stationery is High Grade and we have all the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco. Globe Steam Laundry Agency Agents for American Express.

STONE & ANDERSON.

IF YOU WANT A PRETTY

HANDKERCHIEF

REMEMBER THAT

LUNT & BRANN

HAVE A NICE LINE AT ALL PRICES.

Iver-Johnson Cycle, An Honest Cycle At Honest Prices.

Model 47, Iver-Johnson Racer,	\$60	52, Diamond Frame Tandem,	75
48, Special Light Roadster,	60	53 & 54, Roadster,	40
49, Ladies' and Gents' Roadster,	60	57 & 58, Ladies' and Gents' Roadster,	35
30 inch wheel,	60	H & K Ladies' and Gents' Roadster,	25
50 & 51, Ladies' and Gents' High Grade Roadster,	50		

The Iver-Johnson Cycles are all guaranteed until Jan. 1st, 1900, and are all Drop Forgings Connections. Liberal Discount for Cash!

H. S. RICE, Agent.

For The Graduates. White Swiss Mulls and Organdies. White Silk Gloves and "Fixins."

NEW PERCALES, GINGHAMS, HOSIERY, CORSETS, BELTS, BUCKLES, WAIST SETTS, WAIST PINS, TIES and RIBBONS, LACES, PUFFINGS, HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES.

NEW LINE OF WHITE MUSLIN SKIRTS.

B. F. WARNER.

151 Water Street, Hallowell, Maine.

MORE COMFORT ! MORE STYLE ! MORE DURABILITY !

IN ONE PAIR OF THE

Niagara & Orfords

THAN ANY OTHER SHOE MADE.

PRICE ONLY \$2.50

HASKELL BROTHERS,

182 Water St., - Augusta, Me.

AGENTS FOR GEO. E. KEITH COMPANY'S MEN'S SHOES.

BOOT AND SHOE HOSPITAL, E. A. NOBLE & CO., "Surgeons-in-Chief."

Treat all diseases known to Pedalology, in a scientific manner. Results practical. Deformed Footwear permanently remedied. We can tap your shoes in a thorough, workmanlike manner ---and promptly.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

STATE HEADQUARTERS:

150 Free Street, Portland.

NATIONAL OFFICERS

President, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, Portland, Me.
Vice President, Anna Adams Gordon.
Sec. Secretary, Mrs. Susanna M. D. Fry.
Cor. Secretary, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman.
Treasurer, Mrs. Helen M. Barker.

CITY OFFICERS.

President, Mrs. W. H. Perry.
Sec. Secretary, Mrs. C. H. Clary.
Treasurer, Mrs. F. R. Goodwin.
Meetings: The first and third Thursdays in each month.
EP—Gospel Temperance meetings are held every Sunday afternoon in the Friends' Hall, at 4.30 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

The Drunkard's Woe.

T. DE WITT TALMAGE, D. D.

This was the worst of the ten plagues. The destroying angel at midnight flapped his wing over the land, and there was one dead in each house. Lamentation and mourning and woe through all Egypt. That destroying angel has fled the earth, but a far worse has come. He sweeps through these cities. It is the destroying angel of strong drink. Far worse devastation wrought by this second than by the first. The calamity in America worse than the calamity in Egypt. Thousands of the slain, millions of the slain. No arithmetic can calculate their number.

Once upon a time four fiends met in the lost world. They resolved that the people of our earth were too happy, and these four infernals came forth to our earth on embassy of mischief. The one fiend said: "I'll take charge of the vineyards." Another said: "I'll take charge of the grain fields." Another said: "I'll take charge of the dairy." Another said: "I'll take charge of the music." The four fiends met in the great Sahara Desert, with skeleton fingers clutched each other in handshake of fidelity, kissed each other good-bye with lip of blue flame and parted on their mission.

The fiend of the vineyard came in one bright morning amid the grapes and sat down on a root of twisted grapevine in sheer discouragement. The fiend knew not how to damage the vineyard, or, through it, how to damage the world. The grapes were so ripe and beautiful and luscious. They bewitched the air with their sweetness. There seemed to be so much health in every bunch; and while the fiend sat there in utter indignation and disappointment, he clutched a cluster and squeezed it in perfect spite, and lo! his hand was red with the blood of the vineyard, and the fiend said: "That reminds me of the blood of broken hearts; I'll strip the vineyard and I'll squeeze out all the juice of the grapes, and I'll allow the juices of the grapes to stand until they rot, and I'll call the process fermentation." And there was a great vat prepared, and people came with their cups and their pitchers, and they dipped up the blood of the grapes, and they drank and drank and went away drinking, and they drank until they fell in long lines of death, so that when the fiend of the vineyard wanted to return to his home in the pit, he stepped from carcass to carcass and walked down amid a great canyway of the dead.

Then the second fiend came into the grain field. He waded chin-deep amid the barley and the rye. He heard all the grain talking about bread, and prosperous husbandry, and thrifty homes. He thrust his long arms into the grain field and he pulled up the grain and threw it into the water and he made beneath it great fires—fires lighted with a spark from his own heart—and there was a grinding, and a mashing, and a stench, and the people came with their bottles and they dipped up the fiery liquid, and they drank, and they blasphemed, and they staggered, and they fought, and they rioted, and they murdered, and the fiend of the pit, the fiend of the grain field, was so pleased with their behavior that he changed his residence from the pit to a whiskey barrel, and there he sat by the door of the bungalow laughing in high merriment at the thought that out of anything so harmless as the grain of the field he might turn this world into a seeming pandemonium.

The fiend of the dairy saw the cows coming home from the pasture-field, full-uddered, and as the maid milked he said: "I'll soon spoil all that mess; I'll add to it brandy, sugar, and nutmeg, and I'll stir it into a milk punch, and children will drink it, and some of the temperance people will drink it, and if I can do them no more harm, I'll give them a headache, and then I'll hand them over to the more vigorous fiends of the Satanic delegation." And then the fiend of the dairy leaped upon the shelf and danced until the long row of shining milkpans almost quaked.

The fiend of the music entered a grog-shop, and there were but few customers. Finding few customers he swept the circuit of the city, and he gathered up the musical instruments, and after nightfall he marshalled a band, and the trombones blew, and the cymbals clapped, and the

drums beat, and the bugles called and the people crowded in, and they swung around in merry dance, each one with a wine glass in his hand; and the dance became wilder and stronger and rougher, until the room shook, and the glasses cracked, and the floor broke, and the crowd dropped into hell.

Then the four fiends—the fiend of the vineyard, and of the grainfield, and of the dairy, and of the music hall—went back to their home, and they held high carnival because their work had been so well done; and Satan rose from his throne and announced that there was no danger of the earth's redemption so long as these four fiends could pay such tax to the diabolical. And then all the demons, and all the sprites, and all the fiends, filled their glasses, and clicked them, and cried: "Let us drink—drink to the everlasting prosperity of the liquor traffic. Here's to woe, and darkness, and murder, and death. Drink! Drink!"

But whether by allegory or by appalling statistic this subject is presented, you know as well as I that it is impossible to exaggerate the evils of strong drink. A plague! A plague! In the first place the inebriate suffers from the loss of a good name. God has so arranged it that no man loses his reputation except by his own act. The world may assault a man, and all the powers of darkness may assault him—they cannot capture him so long as his heart is pure and his life is pure. All the powers of earth and hell cannot take that Gibraltar. If a man is right, all the bombardment of the world for five, ten, twenty, forty years will only strengthen him in his position. So that all you have to do is to keep yourself right. Never mind the world. Let it say what it will. It can do you no damage. But as soon as it is whispered, "he drinks," and it can be proved, he begins to go down. What clerk can get a position with such a reputation? What store wants him? What Church of God wants him for a member? What dying man wants him for an executor? "He drinks!" I stand before hundreds of young men—and I say it not in flattery—splendid young men who have their reputation as their only capital. Your father gave you a good education, or as good an education as he could afford to give you. He started you in city life. He could furnish you no means, but he has surrounded you with Christian influences and a good memory of the past. Now, young man, under God you are with your own right arm to achieve your fortune, and as your reputation is your only capital, do not bring upon it suspicion by going in and out of liquor establishments, or by an odor of your breath, or by any unnatural flush on your cheeks. You lose your reputation and you lose your capital.—*The Christian Herald.*

(Continued Next Week.)

All in One Year.

There are few things that a boy cannot accomplish if he is thoroughly in earnest. Here is what one boy did in a year.

He begged the office of sexton in a little Western church, and earned 75 cents a week.

He picked 100 quarts of fruit for a neighbor.

He bought and sold eleven dozen chickens, and cleared \$5.00 on them.

When he could get no other work, a neighbor's wood-pile was always ready, at a dollar a cord for sawing and splitting. He earned \$13.75 on his woodpiles.

For doing chores, cleaning yards, doing errands, etc., he received \$10.

For milking cows, taking care of horses, etc., for neighbors, \$20.

At the end of the year this fourteen-year-old boy had earned a little more than \$100, and never missed a day at school. It was a busy year, yet play hours were scattered all along—swimming, fishing, hunting, skating and coasting, each found its place. The old adage proved true in his case: "Where there's a will there's a way."

Rev. Dr. Clark, the founder of the Christian Endeavor Society, tells in an account of his travels in India how the British have forced the drink traffic upon the Hindoos of India. He got his information in a Hindoo club in the interior of the Madras, from the lips of a Hindoo who spoke perfect English in these words:

"We Brahmins are teetotalers by religion, custom, birth and tradition, but the government under which we live is forcing the liquor curse upon us against our will. Even when we struggle to free ourselves, it is no use. Our rulers think more of revenue than they do of our souls and bodies, and would send us all to perdition for the sake of raising the taxes more easily. We are trying to get a law passed to prohibit the sale of liquor in any district where three-fourths of the people of the district or city ward petition against it. But even

THE JOYS OF MOTHERHOOD ARE TWO-FOLD. IF MOTHER AND BABY ARE HEALTHY.



DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

MAKES BOTH MOTHER AND BABY HEALTHY AND STRONG.

A Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless, Non-Alcoholic and Non-Narcotic Preparation.

that the officials will not allow; and our country will be cursed by liquor, we fear, in spite of all."

Judging from the appearance of an American paper published in Manila which recently fell under our observation, we, in a somewhat different way, are forcing the drink habit upon the Filipinos. Under our military government rumshops galore flourish all over Manila.—*Portland Press.*

FAVORITE POEMS.

Columbia's Heroes.

Sleep softly on beneath the blue of heaven
O million soldier braves!
Blossoms and tears for you to-day are given
Who lie in lowly graves;
For us ye took the messengers of pain
Into your noble breasts:
For us ye sank upon the battle plain
To lie in dreamless rest.

From out the east and west and north and south
Your sinewy hands let fall
Industry's tools, and at the cannon's mouth
Answered your country's call;
And yet 'twas only in the soldier's guise
Your ranks divided stood,
For neither life nor death could break the ties
Of human brotherhood.

O, valiant hearts who for Columbia died,
Whether free born or slave,
Lying in dreamless slumber side by side
Within your silent graves;
Ye wear a glory in our memory
No knight or king could wear,
For ah, your mighty mission was to free
The shackles of Despair.

Ye cannot know how loving hearts at home
Life's joy forever missed,
On seeing first, while lips were stricken dumb,
Your names on Death's long list.
O parents, brothers, husbands, lovers,—all
Who fell in the fierce fight,
Ye cannot know what tears for you still fall
Through many a long, long night.

Sleep softly on beneath the blue of heaven,
O million soldier braves!
Blossoms and tears for you to-day are given
Who lie in lowly graves;
For us, ye took the messengers of pain
Into your noble breasts:
For us, ye sank upon the battle plain
To lie in dreamless rest.

—Selected.

Memorial Day.

Acrostical exercise for eleven children. Each carries standard on which the letters are pasted in red, white and blue.

Memorial Day again has come,
When throbs the music of the drum.
Each muffled accent seems to tell
Of heroes who in battle fell.

Memories return to boys in blue,
Of vanished comrades brave and true.
On camping ground and battle plain
Alike they met with want and pain.
Rivers of blood their courses swept,
While sad Columbia mourned and wept.

In fever swamp and prison pen
Die many of her bravest men.
All honor to the soldier bands
Who followed Freedom's stern commands.

Let each true soldier's noble name,
Glow brightly on the books of Fame.
Deeds wrought for truth can never die
For they are penned in books on high.

A nation now in reverence stands
With sorrowing heart and flower-filled hands,
Years may into long ages glide,
These names shall still be glorified.

—Selected.

Painting and Engraving.

Upon the bridge I paused and gazed
On wondrous picture wrought in white,
Soft grays and black: the coming night
Was still one hour afar;
I saw the fishing-houses lie,
Snow-thatched, 'twixt shadowed stream
and sky,

By dusky wharves, wave-worn in gales,
One schooner staid with lifted sails
For flood-tides o'er the bar.
Swift thought charmed back a summer sight.
It was the self-same hour; but hue
Of crimson tinged the sails, and blue
Were the calm deeps of air;
The wharves were strewn with tufts of green;
In sunset glow the shoals between
Were flushed; and lo! upon the tide,
Here "summer plinkit," I espied,
And "Winter sculpit" there.

—Martha Haynes Chase.

A Boy With Two Faces.

I've heard about the queerest boy,
A boy that has two faces!
One face is round and full of joy,
As out-of-doors he races;
But when his mother calls him in
He changes to the other,
And that is long and sour and thin—
I'm sorry for his mother!

—Carrie B. Sanborn.

It is better to preserve health than to cure disease. Therefore, keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and be always well.

Cut Flowers

For all occasions.

Flowers for Funerals furnished at short notice.

Society Emblems a Specialty.

I have the agency for the best Florists in Maine and Massachusetts.

FRANK B. WOOD,

Hallowell, - - - Maine

A Word Personal

Having bought out Mr. H. R. Woodward I shall continue the business here in my own name, at the same old place, carrying as large and fine stock of Watches, Jewelry, etc., as usual and customers can feel assured of the same liberal treatment as in the past.

We have a surplus of the
BEST QUADRUPLE SILVER PLATE DINNER KNIVES.

Worth \$4.50 per doz., which to close the lot will sell for **\$3.45 per dozen**, FULLY WARRANTED.

New Things in Sterling Silver IN THE WINDOW.

C. O. Davenport,
Successor to

Woodward & Davenport,
Rogers' Corner Jewelry Store.

PATENTS

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 655 F St., Washington, D. C.

PINE GROVE FARM.

Milk and Cream can now be had at Pine Grove Farm, in large or small quantities.

Cream can be had at the farm for 20c; delivered, 25c. Orders by postal card promptly filled.

S. CURRIER.

Hallowell, Me., April 1, 1899.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

A lot of land in Winthrop formerly owned by L. B. Litchfield, and now occupied by W. T. Robbins and Lilla B. Robbins. The land contains about 40 acres, and it has buildings which with some repairs would be good and convenient. Will be sold for \$500. Apply to
HALLOWELL SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
H. K. BAKER, Treas.

December 1, 1898.

"THE CITY FISH MARKET,"
SHEA & KILBRETH,
PROPRIETORS.

All kinds of Fresh FISH,
Salt and Pickled

Oysters, Clams and Lobsters in their season.

New Dairy Cheese.
A full line of Canned Goods, Pickles, Relishes, etc.

D. E. SHEA, C. F. KILBRETH
141 Water street, Hallowell, Me.

Miss Bertha McClench
TEACHER OF PIANO
AND CHURCH ORGAN.

Pupil of JOHN ORTH, BOSTON.
Terms Reasonable.

To Save Hard-Earned \$ \$ \$

BUY YOUR GROCERIES, MEATS, AND PROVISIONS,
During 1899,

AT THE
SOUTH END MARKET,
SIMMONS & STEARNS, Proprs.

GARDEN, FIELD AND FLOWER SEEDS.

HERD'S GRASS, NEW YORK CLOVER, ALFALFA CLOVER, FANCY RED TOP, HUNGARIAN SEED,

GARDEN SEEDS. (in packages) PEAS, BEANS, CORN, NASTURTION AND SWEET PEAS BY THE OUNCE, LATEST VARIETIES.

I wish to call the attention of the public to our ten cent package of Garden Seeds, containing twice the amount of a five cent package, which we will sell for five cents each. All of the leading Flower Seeds and Latest Varieties at Lowest Prices.

FERTILIZERS.
BRADLEY'S XL, POTATO, CORN, SEEDING DOWN.

The above are standard goods and can be relied upon. For sale by the Pound or Ton at the lowest cash price.

POULTRY FEED—Crushed bone, Bond's Animal Meal, Oyster Shells, &c.

C. A. COLE, Grocer.

A. GRINNELL & CO.,

Invite you to visit their New Store when in need of anything

In the Grocery Line.

Having purchased the store and good will of H. Tobey, we shall continue to serve our patrons and hope to see many new customers at this stand.

We shall continue to carry the high grades of goods for which Mr. Tobey was noted.

"THE POPULAR MARKET"

A. GRINNELL, D. C. SKILLIN

SOME NEW BREAKFAST FOODS.

We call the attention of customers to a large line of new Breakfast Foods and Cereals, which are very popular at this time. Among others, we carry:

Battle Creek Sanitarium Health Food Company's Products—Granose, Caramel Cereal, Granola.

Old Grist Mill Entire Wheat Flour and Wheat Coffee.

Shredded Wheat Biscuit,

Crown Flakes—5c per Package.

Granulated Hominy.

Wheat Germ Cereal and Wheat-Lets.

"The Reliable" Self-Raising Prepared Flour,

"Breakfast Delicacy."

Best Brands of Tea and Coffee.

Try Our Physician's and Surgeon's Absolutely Pure Soap—"Best in the World."

CLARY & QUINN, Hallowell Market.

Rough Stone For Masonry and Cellar Work.

We are prepared to Handle Rough Stone for Cellar Walls, and Rough Masonry in large or small quantities.

GEO. B. LORD,

Granite and Marble Monumental Works.

SOAPS. SOAPS.

AMMONIA SOAPS, WELCOME SOAP, AMERICAN FAMILY, VICTOR SOAP, JOHNNY COAL OIL, FELS-NAPHTHA, SUNLIGHT SOAP, FAIRY SOAP, IVORY SOAP, ETC.

The Best Assortment in Hallowell.

Corner Grocery Company,

JOHN E. COTTLE, Manager

Maine Central Railroad.

Arrangement of Trains in Effect November 27, 1898.

Until further notice trains will leave Hallowell as follows.

GOING WEST.
6.35 A. M.—For Lewiston, Farmington, Bangor, Rockland, Portland, Boston, Montreal and Chicago.
10.06 A. M.—For Lewiston, Farmington, Bangor, Rockland, Portland, Boston, Montreal and Chicago.

3.14 P. M.—For Portland and way stations.
3.49 P. M.—For Lewiston, Bath, Portland, Boston, North Conway and Barre.
*11.02 P. M.—Night Pullman for Lewiston, Bath, Portland and Boston.

10.31 A. M.—Sundays only for Portland and Boston.

GOING EAST.
*1.18 A. M.—Night Pullman for Bangor, Belfast, Duxbury, Dover, Foxcroft, Greenville, Bangor, Bucksport, Bar Harbor, Aroostook County, St. Stephen and St. John.

9.05 A. M.—For Waterville, Skowhegan, Bangor, Vanhook, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock and St. John.

9.10 A. M.—Sundays only to Bangor.
12.20 P. M.—For Waterville, Bangor, Bar Harbor, Bucksport, Old Town, Greenville, Patten and Houlton.

3.30 P. M.—For Skowhegan, Belfast, Duxbury, Dover, Foxcroft, Greenville, Bangor, Bar Harbor, Bucksport, Old Town and Mattawamkeag.

7.17 P. M.—For Augusta and Waterville.

* The Night Pullman Trains run each way every night Sundays included, connecting for Lewiston, and Bath, but not to Skowhegan, on Monday mornings Belfast, Duxbury, or beyond Bangor, on Sunday mornings.

ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.
So. Gardiner, leave 6.20 A. M. 1.00 P. M.
Gardiner, 6.30 1.10 4.35
Hallowell, 6.40 1.20 4.45
Augusta, arrive 6.50 1.30 5.05

Augusta, leave 6.50 1.30 5.05
Hallowell, 8.40 2.10 6.10
Gardiner, 8.47 2.17 6.17
So. Gardiner, arrive 8.50 2.20 6.20
* Runs daily, Sundays included.

GEO. F. EVANS, Vice Pres. & Gen'l Manager
F. E. BOOTHBY, Gen'l Passenger & Ticket Agent.
Nov. 25, 1898.

SOMETHING NEW
F. M. HAYES & SON,

THE AUGUSTA BAKERS,

Call Special Attention to their New
CRIMP CULT BREAD.

The Neatest Form in which Bread is made.

Our goods are constantly on sale in Hallowell at the store of
H. TOBEY.

H. N. Stackpole

Carriage « Building,

Horse Shoeing

and Jobbing.

Jiggers, Farm and Express Wagons and Sleds made to order at short notice.

Horse Shoeing and Jobbing promptly attended to.

WINTHROP ST., NEAR WATER.

HALLOWELL, - - - MAINE

PATENTS

Copyrights and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
Our Office is opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not. No fee of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with list of cases in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

HALLOWELL

Savings Institution.

E. ROWELL, President.

H. K. BAKER, Treasurer.

HAS. B. DILLY, Asst. Treas.

Hours: 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 P. M.

Office of the Northern National Bank.

YOU WANT

THE VERY BEST

WHITE LEAD.

WHEN YOU PAINT.

There can be none better made than the

BURGESS, FOBES & CO

PURE WHITE LEAD.

Every Ounce Warranted Pure Old Dutch Corrosion.

Ground in Pure Linseed Oil.